

114 Seaman Ave.
Baldwin, N. Y.
Sept. 28, 1936.

1244.7

Dear Miss Jones,

How refreshing was your letter from Apokepsink! It was like a breath of the woods itself. It came when we were having the hottest weather of the summer. It has been insufferably warm ever since we returned from Tiawatha.

We have thought so often of our month at Wildwood and have longed to return to the peace and quiet and simplicity we enjoyed there.

We were so glad to be able to send you and Miss Windsor those parting gifts, or rather donations. We enjoyed reading your comments on the caviar etc., and the little "messengers" were delightful.

Did you ever try to write a letter while a radio was blaring out all sorts of things in the next room? That is what I am trying to do. It is Collier's hour and the folks are listening to a thrilling story. Thank goodness, it is over. A radio is a wonderful thing, at times, but I'm very thankful we escaped